

## FOLKLORE ARCHIVES

## CATALOGING SHEET

1. Accession Number: 69/116
2. Title: N. America, U.S., Indiana, David L.  
Zimmerman, F20, Deqh, 1969
3. Deposited By: Pegh
4. Date Received by Archives: 1969
5. Description:  
a. Pages 25 b. Photos        c. Tapes        d. cards

## 6. Cross Indexes:

Category Index Cards (Include See and See Also cards, if new):Occupational Lore/collegeSong lyricsSong/ballad

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## 7. Song Index Cards (list item numbers of songs which have cards):

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## 8. Cultural Geographical Index Cards:

If Indiana, include town and county cards:

INDIANA,  
BLOOMINGTON (MONROE)

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Bill, I just  
got this set  
of obscene folklore

01

L. D.

Collected by: David L. Zimmerman

Birth date: 1/4/47

622 Fairway Lane

Bloomington, Indiana

Professor: Dr. Linda Degh

Course: F201

Date Submitted:

## CATS ON ROOFTOPS

When you wake up in the morning  
With a devil of a stand  
From the pressure of the liquid  
In the seminary gland.  
If you haven't got a woman  
Whats the matter with your hand?  
As you revel in the joys of masturbation

Chorus: Cats on rofftops  
Cats on tiles  
Cats with syphillis  
Cats with piles  
Cats with their assholes smiling smiles  
As they revel in the joys of formication

The Regimental Sargent Major  
Leads a miserable life  
He can't afford a mistress  
And he doesn't have a wife  
So he puts it up the bottom  
of the Regimental fife  
As he revels in the joys of formication

When you find yourself in springtime  
With a surge of sexual joy  
And your wife has got the rags on  
and your daughter's feeling coy  
Then ram it up the asshole o  
of your favorite choirboy  
As you revel in the joys of fornication

The ostrich in the desert is a solitary chick  
Without the opputunity to ever dip its wick  
But when it does, it slips in thick  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

The elephant's prick is big and round  
A small one weighs a thousand pound  
Two together rock the ground  
As they revel in the joys of fornification

The camel likes to have his fun  
His day is made when night has come  
He always gets two lumps for one  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

The donkey is a lonely bloke  
He hardly ever gets a poke  
But when he does he lets it soak  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

The hippopotamus it seems  
Very rarely has wet dreams  
But when he does, he comes in streams  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

Item 15 First heard at I.U., Spring 1966

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THE WILD WEST SHOW

23

Chorus: Oh we're off to see the Wild West Show  
The elephants and the kangaroos-ooces  
Never mind the weather as long as we're together  
We're off to see the Wild West Show

And in this cubicle ladies and gentlemen  
We have the chicken (Chorus: The chicken?)  
Yes indeed, the chicken (Chorus: Fantastic !)  
Now the chicken is a strange and wonder creature indeed.  
For you see Its the only animal that can pick up corn with its pecker !

And in this corner ladies and gentlemen  
We have the lion (Chorus: The Lion ?)  
Indoubtedly, the lion (Chorus: Fantastic !)  
Now the lion is and exceedingly wondrous creature indeed for you see  
Its the only pussy that'll eat you

And here ladies and gentlemen is the  
Is the tatooed lady (Chorus: The tatooed lady?)  
Without question the tatooed lady (Chorus: Fantastic !)  
The tatooed lady has on each cheek of her buttocks a huge "W".  
And when she bends over she spells WOW !  
( And if you turn her over she spells MOM !)

Indiana University Archives

Ascession # 2003/05

Cite this number when talking about  
the folklore collection in the IU Archives